

WIFE FORGIVES MORRISON.

**JOINS WITH AUTHORITIES IN OVER-
LOOKING BIGAMY.**

**Affectionate Meeting Between the Two
Yesterday—Police Reluctant to Review
the Death of Morrison's Second Wife
Whom He Shot, He Says, Accidentally;
—The Dead Woman's Sister Coming
to the City.**

Known as Wood, to Charge Him With Murder - Morrison Goes Into Hiding

A little more than a week ago Alfred Morrison, tutor in French to wealthy families on Mount Vernon, shot his wife in their bed-room in their home at Mount Vernon. Morrison said that he had shot her in a dream of burglary, or when he was only half in his senses just after waking from a dream. The woman before she died, as she did within a few days, begged the neighbors not to prosecute her husband, the shooting had been an accident. A little girl who was, so Morrison testified, their child, testified that her father and mother always loved one another, and that her mother had told her that her father had killed her by mistake. Morrison was exonerated by the Coroner.

Yesterday was published the discovery

ne had known, and that he was married to her for eight years ago, although he had sworn at the inquest that he was single. The woman dead was the only woman he had ever been married. It was further learned that the girl was not their child but one of the children that they had adopted. The wife whom he had left lived in this city.

He had married her under the assumed name of Frederick Gordon, and had been sending her \$2 a week to keep her quiet. She did not know of his second marriage, although she knew he was living in Mount Vernon under the name of Morrissey, for reasons she could not understand. Yesterday this woman went to Mount Vernon and, despite the protests of her mother, took her feckle husband to his heart and said she would never leave him again.

Some of the people of Mount Vernon believe

Mount Vernon wife should be looked into more closely and a determination of that city now has been made to act in the case. The wife was further urged to do so, as dispatches from the Middletown correspondent of *The Register* said last night, by a woman there named Ellenberger who says that Mrs. Alda Morrison was the woman who was killed on Dec. 30 was her only sister and that when Morrison was married to her in Middletown twelve years ago he adopted the name of Wood for the purpose of the marriage ceremony. Mrs. Ellenberger said that her sister last night from her sister showed that Mrs. Morrison was not really pinched by her husband in money matters and was not as happy with him as the people at Mount Vernon believed.

Lillian Archer Gardon, whom Morrison married in Jersey City eighteen years ago and

all that time, allowing her two dollars a week for her support, went to Mount Vernon yesterday at his request. As soon as she arrived, she rushed into his arms and, with professions of unbroken affection and her own professions of remorse, they were reconciled. She stayed with him at Mount Vernon last night, saying that she never meant to leave her Alfred again as long as they both should live. Chief Justice Polley had announced before her arrival that he would initiate no prosecution against Morrison for bigamy except upon Mrs. Gordon's complaint. Unless the Grand Jury act otherwise, there is little likelihood that Morrison will be held to answer for the crime. It is not known whether he will be held to answer for the bigamy which he admitted, or for the perjuries which he admitted in his testimony before the coroner concerning his wife's death at his hands.

to talk in Mount Vernon yesterday to the effect that Morrison ought now be held criminally responsible for his wife's death. This talk did not come from any of the city officials. They are all of the opinion that no matter how much Morrison may have failed to inquire, he held the truth when he said that he killed his Mount Vernon wife unintentionally.

When the Mount Vernon wife died on New Year's morning Morrison, who was in a state of excitement that seemed to border on acute insanity, was taken in charge by a wealthy aunt, Mrs. Amelia Cahen, who came up from her home in New York to care for him. She is his mother's sister, and there never was a better person. He knew of her nephew's relations with Lillian Wald and Alida Morrison, his second wife. Mrs. Cahen is of French descent. She arranged

to the boarding house of Mrs. Allen in another part of the town.

He was at Mrs. Allen's house when the first reporter reached him yesterday morning with THE SUN's account of his New York mother-in-law's accusation of bigamy against him.

In Mrs. Cohen's presence, the reporter handed him a copy of the newspaper containing the interview with Mrs. Archer. Before he had read it half through, Morrison fell on his knees before his visitor and in the wild words asked what was to be done to him.

"You admit the truth of what Mrs. Archer says, then?" he was asked. "You admit the fact that you lived under the name of Gordon in New York and under the name of Morrison here?"

"I admit nothing," screamed Morrison; "I will not say anything."

"Is that your name Morrison," asked the reporter, "or is it Gordon?"

"I told," said Mrs. Cohen, "you know your name has never been Osborne. You took that name of Gordon, but your real name is Morrison."

"Yes, yes," moaned Morrison. "that is the truth. I don't know what I am saying. Forgive me."

After this utterance he began kissing the reporter's shoes. He was restrained from doing this and finally became more coherent.

"I never thought that I was doing wrong," he said, "in marrying my dear dead wife until I saw that awful word in the headline of the newspaper saying I was a bigamist. Then I realized what I had done and my knees gave way under me. God knows I never meant to wrong my dear dead wife. She is the only woman I ever loved."

He was told that it was quite impossible for him to prevent everybody from knowing what his past had been and that his dead wife could not receive the censure of the public, but that if he would let all the blame fall on her, he would be able to save his life. He was told that the discovery of his bigamy had used many persons to believe that the death of his first wife had been the result of an accident. He began to mope and cry again.

"They cannot believe that," he said. "God knows I am innocent of that. Enough of what I have done is wicked and terrible, but nothing more than that. They have no right to accuse me of that."

Morrison told other reporters who came to see him that he was not going to tell the truth about the woman in New York at all, and that he had let her alone after they were married because he had found out things that changed his love

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